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HEADQUARTERS FOR STANDARD GROCERIES

BLAWUZ, THE HALF-BREED— STORY OF NEVADA DESERT

W. F. Ford, the former Tonopah attorney, who was arrested Monday in Berkeley at the request of Sheriff Owens, and who was secretly indicted by the Nye county grand jury, on the charge of defrauding two Indians out of a large sum of money, publishes the following story in his magazine, "The Square Dealer." The title of the story is "Blawuz, the Half Breed." The story is thought to be the history of Peavine Johnny, a local Indian, as it is known he was born at or near Cloverdale. The story follows:

"Blawuz was born at Cloverdale ranch, Nye county, Nevada. His mother was a Reese river Shoshone Indian squaw and his father a white cattleman from Canada, who had taken possession of a spring which controlled many thousands of acres of sand grass land surrounding it. The white man had many cattle and a very comfortable home at Cloverdale ranch, but he was lonely. There were no white women near—so he loved and won the daughter of a friendly Shoshone. She left her people; came to his home to live with him, and to them was born Blawuz, 'The Singing Frog'—for the frogs in the spring sang with joy when his mother gave him birth.

"Few white men respect a marriage vow to an Indian woman, who knows no marriage ceremony except the mere act of taking up her residence with the man of her choice in his wigwam, or tepee, or house, as the case may be. That to her, is marriage. She is constant and true. The white man, as a rule, is glad to have her until such time only as he is ready to go back to civilization and home. Then his vows, his wife, and his children are forgotten; he goes back 'home' and marries some pure and innocent white woman who never suspects that her husband has another wife who waits and waits in the desert night for the father of her children, who will never return.

"The white father of Blawuz returned to Canada—alone; married a

white woman, and has raised a family. His Indian wife with her fatherless boy lived among the willows of Reese river, disowned and shunned by her own people, a broken hearted outcast, clothed in the cast-off garments of miners' wives, gathering pine-nuts and berries and such other food as she could for herself and boy, and begged scraps from the dinner buckets of the miners at Grantsville to feed the son of the rich cattleman who had made his 'pile,' gone home, and married according to the rites and ceremonies of 'Christian' civilization.

"When Blawuz was about 7 years old, his mother had wasted away to a mere shadow of her former beauty and could no longer gather food for him or herself; she was starved and sick and dying.

"One evening, by their camp fire, which he made larger than usual because his mother was so cold, she told Blawuz the sad story of her life; of her happy girlhood with her people; of the white man with the cattle at the big ranch; of her love for him; of her marriage to the white man whom she loved, and of the anger of her people because she had married a man of another race and color. She told him that she had left and forsaken her own people that she might love and be loved by this white man only and that his love had repaid her for all the scorn of her people.

"She told him of the long and happy summers with him; of the long winter evenings when the snow drifted deep outside their home, but was forgotten in the cheerful warmth of the pine-logs heaped high in the big fire place—when his father took her upon his lap as he sat in the big armchair, and stroked her hair and caressed her and told her that he would love her always and protect her and her boy. She told him of the time when the white man had sold many cattle and had much gold; that other white men had come and given him much more gold for the big ranch; that his father then wanted

to take him, Blawuz, her boy, far away that he might have him taught to read and write as the white men do. She told him how she had stolen him away at night and hid him until his father went away; that his father had gone far away and never returned. Other white men had told her that his father, her husband, now had another wife and other babies in a warm home while she and her boy starved and froze and suffered here under the willows on their bed of rags. The Great Spirit had called for her to come; she must go and leave her boy alone until it called him also.

"Then she lay down upon her bed of rags before the fire and moaned away her ruined life while Blawuz sat there alone and could not comfort her.

"In the cold dawn, when the camp fire had burned to snowy ashes and the spirit of A-wan-e-zu had gone home, leaving there with her boy only her cold, emaciated body, rigid in death, Blawuz walked to Grantsville, the town where General U. S. Grant was once a miner.

"He was barefooted, thinly clad in rags, cold, and hungry with the hunger of boyhood long unsatisfied. He was an orphan, without a home; a 'half-breed'—not an Indian, not a white boy. He was looked down upon by the Indians and the whites.

"His mother's body lay unprotected from the hungry coyotes on her bed of rags, under the willows, near the ashes of her last camp fire.

"His father sat in his snug home in Canada eating breakfast with his wife and babies.

"Blawuz told the story of his mother's death and the kindhearted miners of Grantsville buried her underneath the willows that had been her home.

"No monument marks her resting place. Coyotes sit upon her grave at night and send forth their snappy barks and prolonged, shrill howls at the cold, pale moon that shines not only through the willows that bend above her lonesome grave, but also through the windows of a cozy home in Canada that shelters his white wife and the father of her child."

"Promotion Stock" and "Treasury Stock" rubber stamps for sale at this office. These stamps are required to be used by the new law.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

CRYSTAL BULLFROG MINING CO.
April 21st, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of Crystal Bullfrog Mining company will be held at the office of said company in the office of Tonopah Extension Mining company, at Tonopah, Nevada, at 11 o'clock a. m., on Monday, May 17, 1909, for the purpose of electing directors, receiving and acting upon reports of officers, amending the by-laws and transacting such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

NATHAN CROCKER,
Secretary.

5-7-10t.

MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN STATE OF CALIFORNIA

The most beautiful girl in the state of California has finally been selected. But what a hard job it was! Over 2000 of California's most beautiful girls submitted their photos to the executive committee of the Portola festival in San Francisco for judgment.

The staid business men of the city labored days over deciding upon the most beautiful girl. It was no easy task. Now these men are ready to announce their judgment to the whole world.

Miss Vergilla Bogue, a resident of San Francisco, is the honored young woman. She occupies a high social position in the metropolis, her father being Virgil Bogue, vice president and chief engineer of the Western Pacific Railway company, and one of the most eminent men in his work in the world.

The selection of Miss Bogue will do credit to the state of California, and every loyal son and daughter should feel proud of the splendid representative the executive committee has chosen.

Miss Bogue has had a most interesting career, and while only just out of her teens has traveled the world over several times. Her family is one of the most blue blooded in this country today.

Miss Bogue was born in Auburn in this state, September 20, 1886. She is the daughter of Sybil Russell and Virgil Gay Bogue. She is a descendant of the Norman house of de Russell, de Grasse, de Lawrence and Bogue. Baron Charles de Russell went to England with the Conqueror in 1066, and his son, Sir Charles Russell, was made a baronet. The family was one of the royalists but turned to Cromwell, and most of the family fled to America during the wars. They settled in Branford, Connecticut, and in South Hadley, Massachusetts. The Rev. John Russell, still true to the cause of Cromwell concealed in his house at South Hadley three regicides of Charles II—the men who had signed his death warrant. The remains are still in the Russell cellar.

His son, Rev. Samuel Russell of Branford, was instrumental in organizing the new University of Connecticut, being a graduate of Harvard, and it was in his parlors in Branford that Yale university was founded.

Miss Bogue's mother was the youngest of a large family of children who have since become famous. Her brother, Leslie W. Russell became judge of the supreme court of New York, and her eldest sister was called the queen of northern New York by reason of her beauty. It is from her undoubtedly that Miss Bogue gets her queenly looks.

Many of the Bagues fought in the revolution and are entirely a New York family. The de Grasses settled in Massachusetts in the latter part of the eighteenth century and unfortunately

lost their old Norman name by changing it to Weed. The Lawrences were also New York settlers.

Both Miss Bogue's father and mother were born in Ogdensburg, New York. Her father was educated at Troy Polytechnic, and has since become one of the most distinguished engineers in the world. His greatest work probably, was the building of the Ayroa road in Peru, that much advertised road that runs above the clouds, from Lima over the Andes. After six years' residence in South America, Mr. Bogue undertook the building of the Northern Pacific in Washington and the Baltimore and Maryland, and is at present directing the engineering work of the Western Pacific railway.

Miss Bogue was educated in San Francisco and Portland, Oregon, in her childhood; but her real education began at the Packer Institute, Brooklyn, New York, where she graduated at the age of 17. She then went to Boxwood finishing school in Lyme, Connecticut, and then to Rote seminary, Rote, New York. Miss Bogue has made two trips to Europe and has traveled extensively through Spain, Algeria, Morocco, Italy, Greece, Turkey, France and England. She is an accomplished musician and has a voice of rare quality. She is an athlete and is one of the most splendid types of women. She has written two books that will shortly be put on the market. Miss Bogue is about five feet ten inches in height, splendidly proportioned, with an exceedingly graceful carriage; is of the brunette type with large, dark eyes and with a strong characteristic face. She is a girl who can do things, and the Portola festival is to be congratulated upon the selection of so splendid a young woman.

Interest in the big carnival to be held in the metropolis from the 19th to 23rd of October next is growing daily and from all sections of the state people are planning to go to the celebration. The headquarters are rooms 936-7-8, Phelan building, San Francisco.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

MIZPAH HOTEL.

A. H. Bangs, San Francisco; R. E. Carlton, H. Edward Nowell, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Smith, Rhyolite; F. A. Alsdorf, Globe, Arizona; P. A. Pollock, Rhyolite; Chas. S. Wilkes, Goldfield.

Location notices in triplicate—handiest affair for prospectors and miners—contains carbon—150 notices in book. For sale at the Bonanza office.

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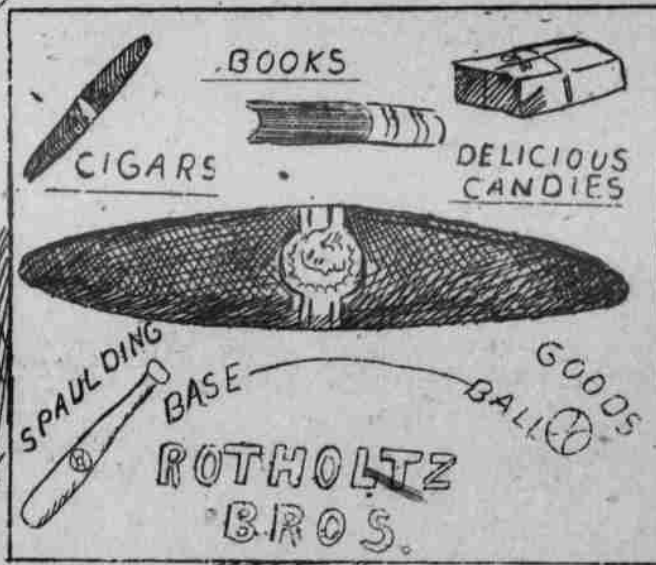
Tonopah

Nevada

I DIDN'T GET
MARRIED
A FRIEND
OF MINE
DID
NIX
WITH THAT
STUFF
COME ON
YOU'VE GOT
MARRIED
COAL OIL

DICK WALKER HAD
A HARD TIME
TO CONVINCE
THE KIDS THAT
HE WASN'T MARRIED

JUDGE MARK
AVERILL IS
EARNING HIS
MONEY



FORREST